'Now, sire, I am able to answer any

questions you may please to put to me

wounded and left for dead at Cairo, etc.

might expect soon to hear from him.

what afterward became of him.

would have them examined, and that he

mission. His name was Charles Bidot.

ERUDITION AND DOGS.

Friends-Eloquent Appeal for Dogs.

"My Friend the Dog," is the title of a

body who owns or ever did own a dog, was

written by Aurelien Scholl. In the form of

"Baron de Vaux continues the series of

his brilliant works. After his 'Famous

Duels,' 'Swordsmen,' 'Equitation in France,

'Horsemen.' 'Pistol Shots.' 'Sportsmen.

Great Hunters,' and 'Cavalry Schools,' he

gives us an interesting study on our dogs.

Moreover, the dog figures upon coats of

"When God created woman, He noticed

"The training of the dog to the domestic

state is, according to Cuvier, the most use-

ful and the most singular conquest that

was ever made by man. 'That conquest,

to run around naked without weapons and

rocks, he would certainly have been de-

voured by wild beasts without the help of

his ally, the dog, who scented the peril,

and also fought for him. The dog is a de-

"'In a lifetime a man has only one dog,

ust as he has only one love,' says Alphonse

Karr. Sir Tristram had more than one set-

ter besides Hodain, but Hodain is the only

one whose name runs down the current of

tradition and romance. Sir Watler Scott

during his life had a numerous canine suite,

but Maida was the only one that left a

"Compared with the few dogs that have

become celebrated with their masters, how

many splendid and heroic dogs have been

forgotten, even in the collections of anec-

dotes. While the wild beasts of the forests

cording to their most apparent qualities

beasts of good or evil omen, it should be

remarked that the domestic animals, partic-

ularly the horse and the dog, which have

in all times been inseparable companions

of man, have participated in the ever-

changing nature of man himself, sometimes

as the accomplices of wicked animals, and

"Nevertheless, the most noble qualities of

the dog, fidelity and sagacity, have been

recognized in all times. A story which we

find under forms slightly diversified in the

traditions of all peoples, calls attention to

the services and the unfortunate death of

the dog Gelert. We find it in the Gesta

Hitopodesa and the Pancha-Pantra. It is

noteworthy that in the last two versions it

s a serpent that is the assallant, while the

In the Welsh legend it is a wolf that is

killed by Gelert. So we see that primitive

history has been adapted to the nature of

"In ancient Egypt the dog was installed

in the house as a companion, and in modern

Egypt, where Mohammedan prejudice ex-

call an enemy a dog. For instance, they

say, 'Christian dog,' and 'Jewish dog,' And

for all that the dog has been admitted to

the celestial regions, according to the au-

thority of the Koran itself. Three animals,

and three only, are admitted to share the

joys of the paradise of Mahammed, the

camel, that carried the prophet at the time

of his flight from Mecca; Balaam's ass, and

Kitmer, the dog of the Seven Sleepers, who

slept with his masters in the mysterious

his slumbers to receive the reward for mis

of Dronthelm. Saner had the wisdom of

three men, and when he barked he spoke

"The famous dogs of the Knights of

Rhodes, who by their scent were able to

distinguish the difference between a Turk

and a Christian, were English mastiffs. Do

we not see a couple of them in the picture

the South. He was a special favorite among

the Spaniards of the sixteenth and seven-

teenth centuries. He was a suitable com-

panion for the cavaliers of the Duke of

Alva, and for the merciless conquerors of

the new world. Those dogs took an ac-

tive part in the bloody cruelties of their

masters in the Netherlands, on the coast

"We find in the works of Sir Walter Scott

almost all of the moral types of the canine

race. The dog, the most affectionate of an-

imals, knows how to recognize those who

love him, and it may be that perfect reci-

procity in friendship exists only between

the dog and his master. The mutual af-

fection that existed between Admiral Col-

lingwood and his Blouce, a Newfoundland

dog, is well known. 'Bounce' wrote the ad-

"The elevation of his master to the peer-

age filled Bounce with pride, 'I hope,

daughters won't put on ridiculous airs. like

proud to play with the dogs of the mem-

"At the present time the dog must pay

a tax; his friendship has become a luxury.

He who guards the house, who defends the

children of his master, and barks at rob-

be no science without dogs. Every year

at the time of the payment of the tax the

Seine is full of the drowned bodies of the

"But these eternal victims, nevertheless

hold a conspicuous place in our society. A

certain number of them are in the army

others give performances in the theaters

while some are engaged minding sheep.

But by far the greater number are house-

"One day dogs' rights will be proclaimed

Dogs are becoming more and more educated

A Few Words on Books.

A good remark somebody made once

moment, and then there it stands among

otice in any way it can. Indeed, it is a

mere proximity of books that makes a chap

serious occasionally, and induces him to sit

and ponder once in a while in the midst of

Then, too, in these days, when there are

many millions already published, it is ut-

will seldom fail to find something new in

of them must have meant to their author

if you can read them, say, twenty times,

not succeeded in discovering in them be

hold pets; they belong to the family,

they will be able to talk.'

ing are asphyxiated, according to law,

wrote Collingwood to his wife, 'that my

never lose sight of each other.

bers of the Commons.

of Mexico, and in the wilds of Peru.

'The bloodhound was the great dog of

Saner, the skye terrier, was made king

vigilance and his fidelity.

one word and barked two.

by Paul Veronese?

Romanorum, the 'fables of Pilpay,'

the country in which it is found.

sometimes as the associates of the good.

and mountains take a place in legends.

entitled to some consideration.

symbol of vigilance and affection.

"Two days later he received the Cross of

Emperor and said:

New York Sun.

as follows:

console man.

ing upon a fort.

capitol.

A VERY CURIOUS FREAK OF NATURE IN THE WILDS OF MICARAGUA.

Adventure of Spaniards, as Related by an Old Chronicler-High and Low Life in Central America.

Masaya (Nicaragua) Letter in Philadelphia

Thirteen miles due west from Grenada, on the line of the National Railway, lies Masaya-one of the oldest, largest and most Interesting of Nicaraguan cities, close by the lake and volcano of the same name. Though with less than 20,000 inhabitants, nine-tenths of whom are Indians, it rambles over as much ground as New York city, for its few fine plazas and many straw-thatched jacals are in the midst of groves and gardens, most of them far back are no Trees nor Grass, but birds build, from the street and hidder from view by overhanging foliage. We same here for two reasons: First, to visit "El Inferno de Masaya"-that freak among volcanoes, about which the early chroniclers wrote so much, and, second, because we are downright hungry, and were assured that here is "the very best hotel in Central America." and Flame. The Liquor, never ceasing at

Let me tell you what they call a good the Bottom nor its Bolling, imagining the hotel in this part of the world. Masaya's "best" is a very long, two-storied adobe other Spaniards, were let down into the building, with an enormous apartment on first Mouth in two Baskets, with a Bucket the ground floor, which answers the triple purpose of bar, billiard and dining room, know whether it was metal. The Chain It has no front door, but is entered through the patio, in which horses, mules, goats, pigs, dogs, fowls, babies, etc., are corraled. In these Spanish-American countries, where ladies to the manor born never, under any circumstances, feed in a public dining room, it is considered an advantage to combine parlor, office, dining room, barroom and billiard room within the same four walls; very comfortably, after a simple fashion and if foreign females will do such ques- of their own. An Englishwoman, who has tionable things as to live in hotels, and, resided here several years, gave us her exworse yet, to eat in public, they must ex- perience in housekeeping a la Nicarapect to be stared at by saloon loungers. guanese. As there are no boarding houses, Beyond the patio is the kitchen, from whose and the hotels are few, poor and very exadobe altar the incense of grease and garlic

The bonifaces of Central America have no casa of one's own. It is easy enough to Liea of permitting one guest, or even a hire an unoccupied house, but quite ansmall party of them, to selfishly monopolize other matters to render habitable. Its largest inn has no more than two or three great bedrooms, like town halls or the wards of a hospital, around which "single" beds are ranged. The little iron bedsteads are usually bottomed with ox hides stretched tightly from end to end in lieu of springs, and upon this foundation are spread a few sheepskins with the wool on, or, at best, a corn-husk mattress, and, as may be imagined, the result is something beside which a good pine board would be " At the head of each cot a sort of skeleton table, painted a lugubrious black, upholds a large tin basin, filled with water once a day, which is supposed to supply one's ablutionary needs for twentyfour hours. Soap and towels are "conspicuous for their absence," but something which answers for those luxuries will generally be furnished for an extra dos reals-If you unreasonably demand cents. other light than that of Luna to go to bed by, a tallow dip can purchased for a medio (6 cents) or, you may come provided, as the natives often do, with a pocketful of castor oil beans, which, stuck on a stick and ignited, will furnish better illumination than the gas of many a northern hotel. The chambermaid is always a man, and a rather glum one, too, who cannot be bribed to grant unusual indulgences of a bit of ribbon or other female paraphernalia, as may the bonny maids of Yankeeland-heaven bless them. For such accommodations you pay from \$1 to \$2 a day per capita, with limuerzo (first breakfast) included. The latter is brought to your bedside soon after daybreak, and consists of a small mug of coffee or chocolate, with an unbuttered loaf of bread, the size and shape of a croet ball and about as easily masticated. Midday breakfast and afternoon dinner are extra, and you may take them in the dining room attached to the hotel or forage elsewhere.

MASAYA'S WATER CARRIERS. You cease to wonder that the use of water is limited in Masaya when you learn how the city supplies itself with that nec- not stand upright on the table. Those acessary liquid. There is not a well, spring customed to their use get on very well by or stream within the radius of several miles, for the earth consists entirely of volcanic tufas, through which moisture gers and hairpins for forks, or to scoop up quickly percolates. Hence all the water used must be brought from Lake Masaya, chunk of stewed goat or monkey steak, to which lies beyond the wesiward limit of borrow his neighbor's jackknife or stiletto. the town and 330 feet below it. You may reach it by following a rough and roundabout road three or four miles, or by climb- She Brought Woe to the Busy Man the ing down a steep precipice two-thirds of a mile from the central plaza. Of course, the New York Commercial Advertiser. cattle and horses are driven the long way around to drink, and the water carts to be filled; but the women and girls of Masaya make the scaling of that precipice no small part of their daily labor. You see long ines of them, early in the morning and again after sunset, each with a water jug at her back, set in a queer network of wisted fiber and held in place by a leather band around the forehead. By the way, the water jars of interior Nicaragua are the oddest I have yet seen-not of baked clay, like those of Mexico, nor of wood nor stone, as in some parts of Central America, but each is a huge gourd-a natural shell, often glazed and painted, and with strange designs scratched upon it. Joining the female procession, you presently came to the verge of a sheer cliff, at the bottom of which, more than three hunfeet below, sparkies a clear, cool sheet of water-the lakelet which bears the same name as the near-by town and the office announced that they had a very commountain that overshadows both. The de- petent young woman who could do his scent is almost perpendicular, in one place ! a series of rude ladders, in others by steps cut into the solid rock. We thought of Jacob's historic ladder; but no-the patriarch would never recognize the angelic heroines of his dream in those half-naked that the best is always the cheapest and figures ascending and desceraing. Most of them are clad only in the brown suit pro- | price, and then he said: "Send her down." vided by nature, with the sele addition of the short and scanty fem nine garment which is seldom mentioned in polite so- notebook. The busy man gave a sigh of ciety, while the older women are incumbered with no mere impedimenta than a on a question of municipal importance. He short petticoat over the chemise. On the was absorbed in his work and kept up a way down, and lottering awhile at the steady stream of too-long-pent-up elowater's edge, they laughed and chattered quence until-the broken point of a lead like so many magples; but on the toilsome | pencil flew in his face. The young woman upward climb, each bending beneath the stopped taking notes. The tide of elourden on her back, they were silent and | quence was stemmed and the penknife servtheir faces.

About five years ago some foreigners conceived the idea of supplying Masaya with taker sighed-deeply and more-in-sorrowmodern water works. The estamated cost | than-in-anger-ly. But the busy man heedof the plant was \$130,000. The government | ed nothing, until his long delayed editorial favored the enterprise, and a large por- was, as he fondly fancled, safely transtion of the stock was taken by Nicara- | ferred to the notebook. guans. Since 1893 the works have been operated in a limited way-but nowhere in the world is it more difficult to introduce "new-fangled notions" than among the In- fronted him. dians who comprise the bulk of Masaya's population; and to this day most of them prefer the old, laborious method of their ancestors. The water for the works afore- ! said is derived from the picturesque falls of Tincuantene, about sixteen miles from the city and 1,000 feet above it. At Nindiri, a small Indian village two miles from Masaya, the company has built an enormous reservoir capable of holding 600,000 gallons. The piping was all purchased in the United States. A four-inch iron main is laid along Calle Monibo, the principal street in the city, and there are two or three smaller mains on side streets. There is another system of water works at the Masatene, a town five or six miles southwest of Masaya. Since time out of mind its people have also climbed down the precipitous cliffs three hundred feet and ught up water from the lake on their backs, but nowadays it is pumped up by

the only other notable improvement which Masaya has indulged in since its foundation, three and one-half conturies ago, is the recent building of a fine new market house, and for that it is indebted to an organization of British capitalists, who have varied interests in the republic, with headquarters in London, The edifice cost \$106,000 in gold. It is built of volcanic stone taken from a near-by quarry, and as the stone is very black and the whole structure surrounded with a parapet, it looks a great deal; more like a mediaeval castle than a modern market house. It is built in the form of a hollow square, one-storied, with flat roof of corgated iron, and covers two acres. A lofty arched corridor, supported by many iron columns with fancy capitais, runs around spacious inner court. The floors are ald in Portland cement, and at each of the four entrances are stately gates of wrought painted blue and gold, and handsome

bracket lamps. THE HELL OF MASAYA.

To visit Masaya mountain you go via Nindiri village, across the dreary valley ages. And this is doubtless the explanation covered with coarse, black lava, which of a verdict which otherwise might have

THEGRENADIER'S POTATO urges up into many little hills and ridges as if the boiling mass had suddenly cooled The rough, uneven sides of the volcano are

streaked with hardened streams of lava.

est recorded wonders of America, and the

matters that touched the imagination

named it the "Hell of Masaya." An an-

which is Masaya, wherein, at different

times, the natives have offered up maid-

ens, throwing them into it alive, thinking

thus by the sacrifice of their lives to ap-

country, and they went to it very cheer-

'ul," or those who offered them up, the

historian does not specify; but being on

the spot, it requires no great stretch of im-

agination to conceive the terror and de-

Another chronicler gravely relates the

following story as a matter of history. I

peculiar style and prodigality of capitals:

is a Small Hill, flat and round, called Mas-

the Depth within being 250 Fathoms. There

without any disturbance from the Fire.

There is another Mouth, like that of

Well, about a Bow-shot over, the distance

ways boiling up; and that mass of Fire

often rises and gives a great Light, so that

sometimes roars so loud that it is Dread-

ful, yet never casts up anything but smoke

same to be God, Friar Blaso de Yniesta,

of the Order of Saints Domenick, with two

made of one piece of iron, and a long Chain

to draw up some of the flery Matter, and

ran 150 Fathoms, and as soon as it came

to the Fire the Bucket melted, with some

Time, and therefore they could not know

what was Below. They lay there that

Night without any want of Fire or Can-

dles, and came out again in the Buckets,

The Masayans of the better class live

NICARAGUAN HOUSEKEEPING.

pensive, the better plan, if one expects to

remain only a few weeks, is to set up a

estry of small ropes (for the spiders here

or plastered floors are overrun with liz-

for the native merchants have as many

orices for their goods as there are calls

or them, and conduct business on the

the higher price it should bring. For ex-

ample, you pay \$4.50 the dozen for knives

and forks with clumsy horn handles; \$10 for

a table that would be dear at \$1.50; a dol-

as can be obtained, is cheap enough to off-

set these extraordinary prices, if one is

mans, and live upon what is grown in the

country. In the jucals (huts) of the poorer

lasses living is primitive indeed. What-

ever else is lacking, each has a long chest

the trunk of a giant tree. It looks like a

uncanny. By day it serves a variety of

ourposes; dishes, cooking utensils and edi-

oles are stored in it, together with the

family wardrobes, the blankets, ropes,

harness, what not. At night it is turned

cover and utilized as a bed. These kind-

nearted Indians are proverbially hospita-

happens around at meal time to partake of

the "creature comforts" provided. Curi-

osity may compel him to accept the invita-

starvation. The food is not so bad, if one

can remain in blissful ignorance of the in-

which has no bottom, and, therefore, can-

twisting a handkerchief or wisp of grass

into a loose, circular knot and setting the

the food with the thin cakes called tor-

tillas, and when it comes to a refractory

A WOMAN OF BUSINESS.

Other Morning.

The busy man's typewriter was away. He

to be done well and now. So he rang up

the messenger call and dispatched the blue-

coated Mercury for a stenographer and sat

down serenely to await the quick arrival

Then the telephone demanded to know

what the busy man wanted to pay his type-

writer. Annoyed, but still patient, he an-

swered that it would depend on the ability

of the typewriter to do his work well. He

said he thought \$1 or \$2 a day would be

about right, and added imperatively that

he needed his stenographer now and not

when the daffodils had begun to bloom,

to the instrument again. This time the

work quickly and thoroughly, a perfect

jewel in her way; but good things came

high and she wanted a dollar more a day

than he had suggested. The busy man

looked at the clock, took a second to reflect

that such a prize would be cheap at any

She came. She was trim and business-

When he had rounded his last glowing

Two round, blue and puzzled eyes con-

"I don't think," said their owner calmly,

chef-d'oeuvre of the morning was being

to the young woman. She tapped the note-

"Well, I'm sure I don't know. I am not

The young woman received this unrea-

oing to do." to which the busy man add-

of civic government would have ever

nown, but, as it was, between the two the | sal

usy man's morning was rendered not en-

tirely fruitless. But he says he knows now

Not Too Much.

In a suit for damages for the aliena-

tion of a wife's affections tried in New

York on Wednesday last, in which the

plaintiff was a well-known broker and the

defendant an equally prominent physician.

the jury promptly brought in a verdict for

\$50,000, the full amount claimed, and though

out precedent in this country, it cannot be

upon the wrong which had been done. The

cynical will say that the valuation was too

high for such unstable affections, but

is to be borne in mind that the relation

of physician and patient is necessarily of

and any abuse of a trust which ought to be

held sacred and inviolable is a blow at the

social welfare which calls for punitive dam-

most intimate and confiding character

the extent of the award is probably with

said that the jury put too much emphasis

by some women fail in business.

Philadelphia Record

a the form of another typewriter is not recovered himself, changed his tone, and

'And-and what shall I do if I can't?"

m within the next half hour.

'that I shall be able to read these notes.'

period he looked at his expensive assistant.

like, and sat down beside him with her

of his competent assistant.

Fifteen minutes passed.

d lots of work to be done and it all had

cup within it. One soon learns to use fin-

tion at once, but seldom a second time, un-

le and always press the stranger who

to double account, being closed with

principle that the more a thing is needed

sufficiently Frightened.

of the Links of the Chain, in a very Short

of which from the Fire is 150 Fathoms, al-

it can be seen a considerable Distance. It moves from one side to the other, and

aya, being a Burning Mountain, the Mouth

it being half a league in Compass, and

Three Leagues from the City of Masaya,

the desolate height to a fearful death.

Whether the victims were "cheer-

pease the fire, that it might not destroy the

yet grass grows luxuriantly along its base and up to a considerable heights and long-NAPOLEON'S CONTROVERSY BY THE horned cattle and half-wild horses graze ROADSIDE WITH A SOLDIER. upon it. The volcano was one of the earli-

discoverers, who never stopped half way in Interesting Anecdote Found Among cient historian said: "There are burning mountains in this province, the chief of Literary Remains of a Former Member of the Emperor's Staff.

Geneva (N. Y.) Letter in New York Times. An interesting anecdote of Napoleon has been found among the literary remains of a brave officer of his staff, Gen. H. L. V. spair of the maidens who were forced up Ducudroy Holstein, who after the downfall of Napoleon came to America and was for several years a professor in Geneva, now transcribe it entire, with the author's own Hobart, College, at this place. It is the story of an accidental meeting by the roadside of Napoleon with a grenadier who refused to divide his meal of one potato with the famous general until the general told him he would invite him to dine with him

in the evening if he would do so. The story of the meeting and of the independent manner in which the grenadier enforced Napoleon to live up to his agreement is told most entertainingly in the manuscript of General Holstein just found, which, in full, is as follows:

"It was after the battle of Jena the Emperor entered the capital of the Prussian dominions in triumph. In a short time he left Berlin with his staff, of which I was then a member, to meet the Russian army which was advancing against us. Several detachments of the French were already in advance, and other regiments were in full march, so that the road from Berlin to Konlgsberg was crowded with soldiers, wagons, artillery and a baggage train. The Emperor, as was his custom, took the byroads and traveled so fast that but few could keep up with him. The soldiers who saw him pass by, accompanied by only two or three officers, gave him the name of the

'Petit Corporal.' "Being pretty well mounted, I generally managed to keep pace with him, and thus had an opportunity of remarking that he sometimes looked behind to know who was following, and he could not help smiling when he remarked how few there were in his train. The heavy rains, however, impeded our march, and it was with some dif- | he says, 'was perhaps essential for the esficulty that we were able to advance at all

All at once the Emperor reigned up his horse to look at a grena der of noble figure, with black mustache and whiskers, sitting are big, busy and numerous), and the tiled under a tree, his musket, knapsack, and large cap laid by his side, who was busily engaged in roasting a potato on some ashes ards, snakes, centipedes, tarantulas, et al. Having dispossessed those squatter ten- which were yet burning. He was so intent on his occupation that he neither saw the ants, you turn your attention to the fur-Emperor nor the troops marching by him. nishings. If you can hire a few necessary After watching him ome minutes, the Emarticles, even for a sum which would buy peror said: 'Hello, grenadier! What are them twice over at home, you are in luck, you doing there?"

NAPOLEON IS HUNGRY.

" 'That's a pretty question,' answered the grenadier, with a broad Gascon accent; 'a man must be blind not to see that I am roasting a potato on the point of my ar for a broom, etc. Food, however, such | knife.'

" 'That's true,' replied Napoleon, 'Here, give it to me. I am hungry.'

willing while in Rome to do as the Ro-"'Ah! Ah! That's good! Give it to you! am not such a fool as that! I'm roasting it for myself, and not for others. I am of solid mahogany or tulip wood made from hungry,' and he imitated the Emperor's voice so well that we could not help laughcoffin, and may be almost anything odd or 'Come, here's a gold piece; give me the

half of it.' "I don't want your gold. Can I eat it? Will it satisfy my hunger? "Bonaparte was much astonished at this refusal, and asked the grenadier authoritatively if he knew to whom he was addressing himself. The other, still seated, and very busily occupied in turning his potato, looked up at him and replied: "'Humph! Do I know to whom I am speaking? To a man, I hope, not to a god

ess driven to extremity by the pangs of 'But, I inquire if you know me, if you are aware to whom you are speaking 'Who are you? Yes. No doubt I know dog defends the child confided to his care, gredients of the menu-it is the difficulty of you well. You are our "Petit Corporal, retting at it among a forkless and spoonand a good fellow-but you shan't have my less people. The universal cup of the potato, for I'm hungry. poorer classes is the half-shell of a cocoa-"So saying he drew it deliberately from aut, in shape precisely like an egg shell, the ashes, and added in the same quiet and easy manner, 'Egad, I think it will soon

be done" The Emperor could not help smiling, and said in a milder tone " 'Come, my good fellow, I have a proposition to make to you; if you will give me half your potato, you shall come and dine with me this evening." " 'What! Are you in earnest? Dine with

you for half of my potato? Ha! ha! ha! Agreed: the proposal is a good one, and I accept it. But come. I hope you are not joking, and that you won't laugh at me after having eaten half my potato. Beware of that, for 'Bras de Fer' is in

'No, no,' replied the Emperor, laughing, I pledge you my word.' 'That's enough,' replied the grenadier. quite delighted, at the same time giving him half his potato, which he had fixed on the point of his bayonet, and thus handed it to the Emperor, who took it and ate it, saying it was very good. We continued our march, and on the read Napoleon asked us if we knew who that queer fellow was or his name. None of us could give the decisive information,

so the matter dropped. "In the evening, just as we were sitting down to the table, a great noise was heard in the ante-chamber, and many voices speaking together in anger. The Emperor, surprised at this, inquired what was the matter, when a servant came in, saying Then he hung up the receiver and frowned. there was an insolent soldier outside, all "Ting-a-ling!-ling!" rang the tele- covered with mud and dirt, who, having phone bell, and the patient man put his ear made his way as far as the ante-chamber, was inquiring if his Majesty was at dinner. and said that he had come to dine with

him, on his invitation. " 'And,' added the servant, 'when we laughed at this and told him he could not come in, he abused us, called us insolent footmen, robbers, scamps, and persisted in his determination of seeing your Majesty. "At this information we most of us laughed, and reminded the Emperor of his morning's adventure. He immediately ordered him in.

"Our hero entered in full marching costume, and presenting arms marched straight to the Emperor, who was seated at relief, and proceeded to pour out his soul the center of the table, halted, presented arms like an orderly giving or receiving a report, and, looking the Emperor full in the face, said boldly:

DINES WITH THE EMPEROR. "'Sire, here I am. Bras de Fer, grenadier breathless, perspiration streaming from ices were called in. Then they all started in the Twelfth Regiment of the line. I off again. Once the book fell on the floor shared my breakfast with you on condition and had to be picked up, and twice the note that I should dine with you. It was your proposal, and I accepted it. After a forced and rapid march, here I am, and as every honest man keeps his word, I suppose you

> " 'Certainly, my man; you are right. Here! Constant, take care of this brave fellow, and give him a good dinner. Go, my friend, and my valet will take good care of The busy man had a hazy idea that his you. "Bras De Fer knit his black eyebrows.

He first looked at the Emperor, and then spoken of, and looked from the notebook with a contemptuous sneer at his valet, book significantly with her pencil. "I don't | who was beckoning to him to follow, then looked around at us all. He stood as think I can read them," she said again, though he was rooted to the spot. "'Come, grenadier,' cried the Emperor, a student of stenography. All I know is impatiently, be off! Go and dine with Conthat I've got to have that article typewrit- stant. I have told you he will take care of " 'General,' answered the grenadier firm- | that if you own books you do not have to

sonable demand without comment, except a ly. I wear a uniform, and cannot dine with read them. That is, if you hear of a ceroproachful "Well, I don't know what I'm "I must confess that this noble answer d. "Well, I'm sure I don't either." And gratified me, but I began to fear so bold the sat down at her typewriter determined- a reply might displease Napoleon. In fact, How the busy man's ideas on the sub- he turned in anger toward the grenadier. who returned his glance without betraying reached the public if help had not arrived fear or surprise. Napoleon, however, soon | your other good friends, always ready, like

> Your are right, my brave fellow, and real friend, because it never deserts you, your opinion is correct; but down you musket, take off you knapsack, and sit down here by my side. " 'That's right,' reglied the other. 'That's what I call talking like an emperor.' "He then made a half turn, grounded his musket like a sentry on duty, and as the servants hastened officiously to assist him disincumbering himself of his accoutrements, he said to them, loud enough to be

heard by all of us: 'Be off with you and let me alone. "Having divested himself of his arms and so forth, he advanced to the Emperor, and, alsing his hand to his forehead, said:

Your orders, General! the Emperor joined, and it had the effect | ter to re-read some good familiar things of restoring him to perfect good humor. In the meantime a knife and fork had been laid by the Emperor's side, who said: \*Come and sit down, my comrade, without any ceremony; you must be hungry." "That's right, responded the grenadier; 'this is well worth my potato.' "The Emperor, who, like the rest of us. was much amused by the man's easy, not

with his own hands to everything he wished REVERSE SIDE OF GLORY to eat, and made him drink in proportion. He asked him many questions, which our

grenadier did not stop to answer, except by "At last, wearied with his exertions, hav-SOME OF THE HORRORS THAT ACing eaten enough for six ordinary men and drunk proportionately, he turned to the COMPANY THE CLASH OF ARMIES.

'He then told us that he was with Bona-The First Sensations of the Battleparte in the two last Italian campaigns. had been with him to Egypt, was there field Described by Lieutenant "He then rose, opened his knapsack, and Herbert, of Plevna Fame. handed the Emperor his papers and certificates, who, on dismissing him, said h

United Service Gazette.

the Ligion of Honor and a captain's comtlefield? Zola, Tolstoi and Stephen Crane Lord. have not since heard of him, nor do I know have imagined them, and combatants have written them. "Something whizzed past me like a big bluebottle on the wing." says The Varied Ideals of Painters Since Lieutenant Herbert, of Plevna fame, "and Aurelien Scholl Stands Up for His the current of air caused by its rapid pas- | New Orleans Picayune. sage touched my ear. Another-another. enemy's bullets, and the discovery brought book which has just appeared in Paris. The

which will be interesting reading to every-"The hissing of the bullets, with their sharp ping or buzz whispering around and a literary curiosity it appears in the Figaro sometimes into us, gave me a sickening feeling and a cold perspiration. I felt weak around my knees, a sort of faintness and lack of strength in the joints of my legs, as if they would sink from under me. "The dog should have his place in that These symptoms did not decrease when gallery of sportsmen and their auxiliaries. several of my comrades were hit," says Mr. Lee Goss, a former private in the arms. The heralds have made him the Army of the Potomac.

when it was too late that He forgot the forward against the enemy, the trial to his regulator, and He was filled with remorse. nerves will be less severe than if he has to 'Woman,' He said, 'will be changeable, coquettish and false. She will make my man miserable.' Then He created the dog to to which he can make no reply. In the one case he will be moving and occupied, in the "From the most remote times the dog has other case he will only have his danger always been a victim. The Romans, who were not ashamed to offer him up as a sacto think about. This was, perhaps, the rifice to their gods, whipped him every year like a criminal, and then impaled him, to reason why, in the war of 1870-71, the German soldier rushed impatiently against punish him for having slept on the night when the Gauls came near capturing the the French positions. "The beat of the drum went before the thunder of our guns, "The barbarians had armies of dogs. When Marius defeated the Cimbri, his legions had to fight another battle, no less bloody, against the women and the dogs

the foes' unshaken infantry." He was anxious to end the period of tension, and of the defeated. On a bronze found in Herculaneum, we see dogs clad in armor repulsing an assault that warriors are mak-No words can depict the uproar and confusion on a battlefield. The tremendous

tablishment of our society.' When man-used batants, the shricks and groans of the wounded, the ghastly human fragments strewing the earth, the smell of sweat and | ments dominated the art world, powder, making up an appalling ensemble. With smokeless powder the whole battlefield will be visible, and there will be no serter that abandoned our enemies and screen between the fighters on either side. passed into our camp to aid us in becoming The pomp and circumstances of the battle masters of the brute creation. Like the will be more impressive; the combatants gendarme, in the 'Persecuted Huzzar,' he is will be in sight of all field glasses, and this may stir and move them to extraordinary efforts. Nowhere has man such a theaterful of spectators, nowhere such a background for his action.

NEED OF COMRADESHIP.

The human animal gains confidence from comradeship in death. It fears to cross that dark river alone. It gains redoubled assurance from the bearing of the higher intelligence, the ideal courage represented in the office. The presence of Napoleon on the battlefield was worth-Mr. Wilson believes it has been calculated-10,000 men. The presence of the general at the front endears him to his soldiery, who see that he is facing their risks, enduring their dangers and hardships. No complaint was so frequently made against the Northern leaders in the last year of the civil war as that they did not expose themselves to risks, It was not a fair complaint, as many Northern generals were killed and wounded, and the leader has to be careful of risking his life, but it was made. The Southern generals, on the other hand, were reckless of their lives to an extreme degree, "Stonewall" Jackson, in his furious assault at Chancellorsville, moved with the advance of his troops, and paid the natural penalty. Longstreet and Johnston were repeatedly wounded. Five Confederate generals fell at North Anna, and many more were wounded. Yet by this exposure of their lives they made the Confederate soldier what he was. It is, indeed, on record that on one occasion Lee put himself at the head of his troops for a desperate charge, and that his men demanded that he should not risk his life, raising the cry of "Lee sts in all its intensity, it is customary to to the rear!" He obeyed their command and they delivered their charge with success. But these were war-trained veterans, and Lee was the trusted hero of the Con-

federacy. It has been said that the worst makes the best soldier, and certainly the view which would send the refuse of the Nation to the abattoir has much to commend it. But the times have changed since the days of the peninsular war. Long-service troops have vanished, and to replace cavern, and with them was aroused from them the pick of every continental nation is in the ranks. Unfortunately, too, "worst" is a very vague and indefinite term. worst physically is meant, such indifferent material will not stand the hardsnips of campaigning. If worst intellectually, it will be beaten by the superior intelligence of its opponents. If worst morally, it will want courage and backbone. The North attempted to utilize the dregs of its population in 1864-5 with the most convincing result. The criminal or pauper recruits who 'jumped' bounties had to be sent under vigilant guard to their regiments. They were driven into battle by armed pickets

and provost marshals behind the fighting They were faint-hearted and stupid. They skulked persistently when they could, so that great hordes of "coffee-boilers" gathered at the rear during every encounter. They weakened the line of battle. The religious and reckless man-the lat- rise above his rivals. ter of whom is far from being in any sense the "worst"-by general consent make the best material for the soldier. War demands the sacrifice of the noblest natures. Sergeant Forbes Mitchell has given us a wonderful picture of one of the old "powerfully prayerful" Highland regiments, who for stiff fighting were unequaled. They were organized as a parish, with ministers and elders, and they received communion before they

miral to his wife, while he was anchored off Cadiz, 'is to-day my only favorite. We fought. THE BREAKING POINT. In every battle there must come a point when the strain upon the combatants of one side or the other becomes greater than they can endure. In a word, there is a Bounce, since he became a lord's dog. I get angry with him when I see him too a monopoly of courage though the individual animal will in some cases be better a certain degree of training or courage in every age; modern weapons kill and manbers, is dissected alive and his bones broken in the interest of science, as if there could emotions of a charge or attack are intoxicating in the literal sense. "The rest of the assault is blurred in my recollection; I refriends of man. Those who escape drownmember but the main features," says Lieutenant Herbert of the desperate attack on the Kavanlik redoubt at Plevna, "Awful charge at point-blank range, gaps in my and wild cries of Allah, our skirmishers fall back and mix with the main body, we are now in the front line, troops get into confusion, brief and desperate encounter in last trench, we proceed to leave this every year. In four or five hundred years trench, but lines falter under the awru fire from redoubt. We retreat to tret. where we come to a full stop." So in few words is compressed a world of human agony and wee. As the losses become heavy, men awake from their intoxication. fear assails them and they begin to drop behind and skulk, lying flat on the ground, | pleasure, The German skirmish lines in 1870 left hundreds of such wounded men in each copsa tain book, you say: "I must get that out and hollow of the ground as it moved for- enough, and may often, indeed, be seen of the library and read it." If you do so, it is necessary to read it at once and return | ward. In vain the officers used their stand the strain tion satisfies your particular want at the

But war would be comparatively humans if it were not for the fact of the wounded. any real friend, to serve you at a moment's the present small-bore rifle, it will be alnever goes back on you, never changes, unless somebody borrows it, and that is not the book's fault. The mere fact that your his grind, his sport, his daily work, and his ground. The surgical resources of an army so many hundreds of books a year and so terly impossible to try to read, as the old where they found men still living in agony they are your especial favorites, and you with festering wounds. Others had ended

such tragedies. and still go on finding something you had

as it is understood on the continent, brings great national advantages. It promotes physical well-being by giving the recruit pulled off his fur cap, and, with a grin ealthy outdoor life at a critical period in his existence. It teaches discipline and obedience, virtues which are of immense every bargain and every payment among value in civil life, and which in Germany have raised the efficiency of the working of necessity, in na vodkoo-"something for class to a remarkable extent. It does for | drink" -occasionally disguised under the the character what the primary school does | more sober form, 'na chai.' for the intellect, and produces a stiffer and stronger type of man. Sooner or later, unless we have resort to it, we shall be driven from the field. Only by it can we fully man our navy as we ought, and only by it can we provide a strong army as we ought, and only by it can we provide a | Philadelphia Inquirer. strong army to hold for us our dependencies in the hour of attack. By making such provision we shall be serving the cause of peace, and assuring the fulfillment What are the first sensations of the bat- of the prayer, "Give peace in our time, O

## TYPES OF THE VIRGIN.

the Beginning of Christianity.

In the Christmas festival of all nations All at once I realized that these were the the subtle influence of the Virgin makes itself felt, more so than at any other time of author is Baron de Vaux, and the preface on a violent attack of cholera-like disposi- same tender thing in the hearts of all peo- the clumsity, perhaps, but in a perfectly ple, the individual ideal of the virgin is as varied as the play of sunlight in a thunderstorm. The Madonna as presented by some particular painter becomes fixed in the mind, and all thoughts of the mother of Christ take the form of that picture. Grand and wonderful paintings of the virgin abound in all countries, and yet the faces portrayed are radically different in feature and treatment.

The great artists of each century since the dawn of Christianity have given to the | without the other. He is a living teleworld their ideals of the Madonna. The masters of to-day are as devoted to the task as were the Italian masters of the Renaissance, and these, the world of art is | been poked at him for the conception of If the raw soldier is there and then led agreed, presented portraits truer than those

of any other period. It only needs a giance at pictures of the Virgin drawn from photographs of the wait under a heavy shell and shrapnel fire great paintings of the Renaissance to observe the diversity of the ideals. As with | And he hopes to make a fortune for him-Christ, no veritable portraits of the Virgin | self, as well as to confer a great benefit were handed down, but the masters of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries were surtheir followers.

Yet these influences were slight enough. The ravages of the mediaeval era, the terrible times of persecution and martyrand our power was shattered by the fire of | dom before the final triumph of Christianity, severed all but the final thread of tradition connecting the first century with the fifteenth. But classical traditions and to come hand-grips with the enemy. But means were at their ripest and the forceful carries his hand on it. the better to prohe paid, and paid very dearly, for his im- revival of all branches of art which made the Renaissance a reality had powerful influences upon the painters of that era.

The earliest types of the Virgin represent her without the infant Christ, and not as thunder of the guns, the roar of bursting a mother, but as a young woman, beautiful large receiver, similar to the one used upon shells, the incessant roll of musketry, the according to the ideas of antiquity. After a telephone. This is attached to the left dense clouds of dust, the yells of the com- the Council of Ephesus, held in 431, she was, ear of the man. It is his method for hearhowever, represented as a mother, and it | ing. It is a powerful sound receiver. Atwas at about this time that the Greek ele-The Greeks, however, esteemed woman as

an inferior creature and their early Christian painters refused to represent a woman as the mother of God. Under the combined Jewish and Roman influences the idea of | that he does hear. It is a vague, uncertain the equality of man and of woman was imposed, and a change realized whose influ- at all. It is more a vibration than a hearence upon Christianity, history and society will endure until the world's end. The Madonnas which the art world ranks pre-eminent above all others are those of enough for everyday use and more con-

Mantegna, 1431-1506; of Lippo Lippi, 1400-1469; of Perugino, 1446-1523; of Leonardo da Vinci, 1452-1619, and Raphael, 1483-1520, Nearly all of these took as their type the Roman matron, whose essential attribute was

The Madonnas of Lippo Lippi were living virgins and real mothers, having grace and modesty. He clad these virgins in fine garments radiant with color; their heads were adorned with jewels and 'kerchiefs, and around them he painted landscapes bright with roses and with dancing cherubs following. Human joy and kindness and sympathy characterized Lippi's Madonnas, and in this they differed from the works of many of his contemporaries. Rotticelli, the illustrator of Dante, and his student, evolved a Virgin of a different type. In the galleries of Berlin, London, Florence and Paris are Madonnas by Botticelli, and while the construction of the head is the same, the expression and flesh tints vary. The most famous of these is

the "Crowning of the Virgin." The Virgin of Mantegna is pronounced in its severe dignity. Mantegna divided his allegiance between pagan and Christian subjects, and gave to both the same heroic dignity and expression and the majesty of figure comparable only to Hellenic art. The Venetian painter, Giovanni Bellini, idealized a Virgin of a type quite different | Leslie's Weekly. from the others. His many Madonnas are refined types of womanly beauty, types of dreamy but glorious maternity, familiar | Just when every one is congratulating himyet supremely noble, thus contrasting with | self that the Electoral College had officially the Madonnas of the Florentines, in which the character of the virginity is given the and is looking forward hopefully to a repreference over that of maternity. Bellini's | vival of worldly prosperity, Mr. Moody pupil, Titlan, painted his Madonnas in the | tells a Carnegle Hall audience that our Nasame spirit, accentuating their maternity | tion is "decaying, going the way of Nine-

rather than their virginity. Perugino was the inventor of a type of orated upon by many of the succeeding causes adduced in support of it. Mr. generations of painters. He took as a rugino's Madonna has been the model of | newspapers. Minor symptoms of the Babyday is the generally accepted ideal. It has | and in the fact that people who cannot afstrength and sweetness, and shows a world; ford to own their own carriages ride to inclined head, in the dreamy languer of the these distressing, but, as history shows, eyes and the pathetic grace of the silent | more or less inevitable concomitants of civ-

Raphael's Madonna shows many types, and several of them are not unlike Peru- partment's regulations, proposes to build it gino's, and this is but natural, for Peru- on Fifth avenue, gino was his master. His most famous Madonna is the "Virgin with the Goldfinch." now in the Tribuna at Florence. This Madonna is not a mother, but a happy girl, | things which naturally exist asunder; and smiling and joyous, the ideal of virginity | the next impression is that certain of his Leonardo da Vinci is regarded as

greatest inventor of beauty of the Renais- | cars, for instance, falls beneath serious sance. Many of his Virgins have the faint- | refutation, while his suggestions as to the

## RUSSIAN PEASANTRY. Their Sallow Complexions Due to Abominable Living.

Edwin Arnold, in London Telegraph

esty, the Czar's, dominions live, I am vulgar pictures printed by some of our afraid, very abominably. You see only too much evidence of that sad fact in coarse complexions and the sallow look of men, women and children, alike in town | that were Mr. Moody any ordinary platand country. There really appears to be form orator one would be justified in susalmost nothing too nasty for the appetite of the typical moujik, though matters are, was deliberate. As it happened, the result perhaps, not quite so bad to-day with those | was the same; he dismissed his audience breaking point. No race and no nation has | poor, patient, ignorant Muscovite millions as in the time of Richard Chancelour, who | politan Museum, and, perhaps, the Boston wrote of them in 1553: "Their poore is very | Public Library, were included in his forminnumerable, and live most miserably. than in others. The strain is constant for have seen them eat the stale pickle of herring, and other stynkynge fish; nor the fish cannot be so rotten but they will eate | fact that it is fairly representative of the it, and prayse it to be more wholesome than | method employed by too many reformers gle. They can do nothing more. The first fresshe fishe or meate. In my opinion, in dealing with blemishes in the social there be no such people under the sunne structure. Through excess of zeal they for their hardnesse of living." Possibly the national appetite in the lowest ranks | cases; they say all when they mean some; is rendered rude and abnormal, not merely they prove too much. Moreover, their olsby the poverty of the people and of their soil, but by the absurd and even cruel frerifle fire from Kavanlik trenches, guns dis- quency of the fasts ordained by the church, which in this way unintentionally deranges line, bugles sound 'storm,' bayonets fixed | the health of the peasants and townsmen. as much as it promotes their drinking habits, by the idleness enforced during all If the public would display the same zeal church festivals. The orthodox Russian in following up a 5001 nint as in ferreting and his family must abstain from flesh out one of the other sort, evangelists might meat and eggs during seven weeks in Lent. three or even four weeks in June, as well as from the middle of November until Christmas, and upon all Wednesdays and I Fridays through the year. This, perhaps, has helped to drive them to many of the ill-savored and shifty, but easily preserved. messes in which the poor souls take a

very sensibly and pleasantly served upon it. If you can buy it, you read what por- swords upon them; their nerves would not the best tables; and, their agourtzi, the gherkins, and the little cucumbers, of which they are all passionately fond, as well as their eternal cabbage-belled, stewed or In future battles with the great range of | saladed-are, in their way, good and wholesome, not less than the kootsu of boiled most impossible to give satisfactory first | rice and plums, and the schichi, a cold cabaid on the battlefield. Field hospitals will bage soup, severely saited and vinegared. have to be further toward the rear, field | which must be taken with sour cream, by ambulances will not be able to approach such as can take it at all, if they would room is filled with books is a good kind of closely the fighting line. The wounded will be in the mode. But I do not think any uninfluence, for there is something in the have to lie longer where they fall, and more acclimatized Western palate could stand a men will be wounded and fewer in propor- second experiment upon their borsch, made tion killed outright by the small-bore bul- of beet root, with sausages, bacon and let. They will be exposed to fresh injuries | sharp beer vinegar in it; nor the green horfrom the hostile fire and from the move- rors which they concoct with kvass, and other and less valuable friends at school or | ments of cavalry and artillery over the | cheese, and corn brandy. All Russians are as a race, inveterate topers, retaining in are strictly limited, even if the injured | this respect the old Scythlan propensities, could all be brought in, and can only deal! The nine bitterly damp or inclement with a given number in a given time. In months of the Russian year doubtless the Franco-German war the doctors had | oblige them to consume as much carbon fellows in the later middle ages used to, not finished their merciful work at Mars- as can be had. A Muscovite man servant | the children of men. When the whole civ-"This sally created a loud laugh, in which | everything that is published. It is far bet- | la-Tour when they were wanted at Grave- | will, with all simplicity, ask leave to go | ilized world rose in its wrath against the lotte. After days of work at Gravelotte and get drunk for a day as naturally and | wide hat the devil took a woman to the again and again. They are good books, they returned to the field at Mars-la-Tour, candidly as an English parlor maid request- summit of an exceeding high mountain and ing permission to repair to evening service. Mr. Hare, in his excellent book, "Studies them each time you read them. It gives a life hateful beyond imagination with their in Russia," tells the entirely characteristic a generation of cross-eyed people has you a little idea of how much the writing own hands. Among the list of missing, and popular peasant story of how, when spoken for its terrible havoc. No ordinance whose fate no man knows, there are many God had finished creating the world and had given to each variety of mankind its | the aigrette and the "small head-dress" The brutalizing effect of war upon the in- share of the earth and her produce. He can have its perfect work. It looks to us as dividual character is in ascertained fact. asked nation after nation whether they if Plotke had been bunkoed just at the On the other hand, the training for were cuite satisfied. All replied, gratefully, moment of triumph.

Their hlaib, or black bread, made of rye

and their buckwheat cakes, are well

the poorer Muscovitez seems to terminate A LIVING TELEPHONE.

and crossed hands, murmured:

that they had received enough and to spare

except the Russian peasant. He alone

little more, Gospodar, for Vodie." Almost

Deaf Mute Who Has Fitted Himself with Wires and Battery,

J. C. Chester, of Glendive, Mont., has supplied himself with a long-felt want. He is a deaf mute, unable, either from birth, or from very early childhood, to hear, Grad. unliv the memory of spoken words left him, and he became what is commonly known as a deaf and dumb person. The name of deaf mute, as everybody now knows, is a misnomer. The organs of speech are unaffected, but the "mute" unable to speak because he does not know how to use his voice. J. C. Chester has fourned to articulate and can make awful guttural sounds poculiar to the deaf and dumb speakers. But

he is now going to do more. He expects to the year, and while this influence is the hear and speak as well as any one. A lit. clear manner Like most originators, Mr. Chester bas taken advantage of electricity for his advancement, and has so arranged a telephone that it subserves his use His scheme is to fit a telephone to his body so that where he travels it shall travel also. When he lies down the telephone lies down. When he walks the telephone walks. His body is the body of the

> phone, able to hear and speak through In spite of a great deal of fun that has his invention, he has gone on undismayed until now it-or he-stands completed. It is an actual thing, and is now on the way to Washington with him. He is tramping I to the capital to exhibit it-and himself

telephone, and there is no life in either

upon mankind. This living telephone is a bulky fellow rounded by influences which gave them a He wears under his clothes, almost next to clearer view of the type of women of early | his body, a great many coils of insulated Christian times than was possible with wire. This is carried around the waist many times like a lady's ribbon, and, being slender, it does not hurt him or cause him any inconvenience. It looks peculiar,

but it does not hurt. In one hip pocket there is a bulky package. It is not heavy, but its importance makes it obtrusive. It sticks out with a lump that cannot be disguised. The man tect it. It is a dry battery and is related

to the wire in an important way. Now comes the important part of the telephone. Thus far all has been conceated, The first thing the observer notices is a tached to it is a wire that can be connected with the teeth, in case the mute cannot hear with the receiver.

He has found by many experiments that the dull nerves of the ears are quickened by these powerful electric appliances and hearing, but a great deal better than none ing. He gets a murmuring of sounds, not as clear as given by the saltpetre solution, in which hands can be dipped, but clear venient than the basin of fluid now so commonly used by deaf mutes to get sound vibration. The funniest part of the apparatus is

found in the transmitter and receiver that hangs at the man's side. There is a hook upon which the transmitter is suspended and a receiver for the sound. Both of them are for the use of the public. A gentleman meeting the walking telephone upon the road is offered the transmitter and receiver that hang upon the hook. The gentleman places one to the car and talks through the other. The deaf mute listens intently, the sound being much assisted by the receiver in his ear. When he replies he speaks through a tin horn connecting with the wires, and trusts to the carrying effect of the telephone. In this way he can converse over a space of several feet as easily as any other man, the painful ear-splitting being avoided. Never was man more impressed with the worthiness of his own mission. Penniless, on foot, without friends, this man has set

THE BABYLONIAN DRIFT. Preachers Who Draw Conclusions

out for Washington-and the patent office.

from Insufficient Premises. If we are to believe Mr. Moody, the evangelist, our beloved country is in a bad way,

confirmed the election of Major McKinley, veh;" and every one knows how that city went. But the most interesting part of the beauty in his Virgins which has been elab- distinguished evangelist's prophecy is the Moody, for instance, thinks we are decamodel a local type of beauty still common | dent because we applaud Mademoiselle in his native province of St. Francis of | Yvette Guilbert; because we permit shop-Assisi. These women have round and grave | keepers to display the portraits of certain faces, with delicately penciled eyebrows, young women (La Merode, for example) in somber eyes and plainly arranged hair. Pe- I their windows; because we tolerate Sunday many of the later artists of repute, and to- ! lonian drift are found in our works of art, of feeling in the tender melancholy of an I church in the cable cars. As a remedy for ilization, Mr. Moody suggests a bontire, and, with reckless disregard of the fire de-

Now, the first impression left by Mr. Moody's catalogue of decadent symptoms is that he has joined together a number of specific accusations are not as self-evident as he supposes. His objection to the cable est ripple of a smile, and it was his effort, uses of Sunday newspapers either force by some tiny innovation of this kind, to one to conclude that it is a sin to publish any paper on Sunday (which is preposterthe first day of the week are unmitigated); vulgar and indecent (which we cannot admit.) But Mr. Moody is even more dangerous when he is vague than when he is illogical. Thus he sent the intelligent members of his last. Sunday's audience away doubtful as to whether his strictures on The common people in his Imperial Maj- modern art were to be applied only to the metropolitan dailies or were directed broadthe ly against the general tendency of modern art. The obscurity on this point is so dense pecting that the absence of explicitness more than half convinced that the Metro-

> less denunciation But the main objection to Mr. Moody's sermon derives its significance from the frame general indictments on exceptional regard of accuracy of statement is too often matched by blindness as to certain generally diffused traits of human nature. For it is lamentable, but true, that if the public is more fond of one thing than another it is probing a scandal to the rettom. go out of the business. And it is exasperating to discover Mr. Moody deliberately ministering to this base instinct. It is something, also, which Americans generally, and New Yorkers in particular, should resent, the imputation that there is nothing but vulgarity in this beautiful city of ours, Not every rich man is in the habit of en-

tertaining his friends at diners dansants. The Theater Aigrette.

Chicago Post.

On the whole we feel rather sorry for Plotke, for under the present reading his reform ordinance its passage will give rise to no end of trouble and confusion. A woman is to be permitted to wear "lace coverings and other small and close-fitting head-dresses," but who is to decide what comes under this general permission? A night or two ago we were sheltered behind a rampart which its wearer described as a "tiny bonnet," and doubtless she was perfectly sincere and honest in her convictions. There is another feminine monstrosity known as the aigrette, which is sometimes only an Inch wide but two feet high. For purposes of obscuration the algrette has been fairly unexceiled by human science, and yet it would seem the most innocent thing imaginable. The aigrette is the result of devilish malice and low feminine cunning. It was born of a hatred of mankind and a desire to torment showed her the aigrette. She joyfully jumped at it, and since that fatal moment that does not take special cognizance of